
Title: Dark Offspring 8

Author: An old sage

Ilyana continued to
stare down at the
village as the last
screams of pain died
away. She smiled as
she saw rivers of
blood flow out of
every door and house.
Maybe Sigurd
wouldn't succeed in
his plan, but one
thing was for sure.
This was only the
begining. As his
power grew, she knew
that he would need
the help of other
powerful beings, and
with that help she
also knew that power
would follow in its
footsteps. More
important than even
power, was the
carnage. She and her
wolves would rule the
day and the night,
they would march
fearlessly through the
streets of Britain.
She smiled again at
the thought, and yes
it was all the
'virtueous' peoples
fault. Had they not
killed her father, then
this might never have
happened. On that day
that he died, they
sign their own death
warrent. She was
hungry and it
was time for her to
feed. She looked
down at the village
one last time, and
then turning she
strode off into the

dark forest, leaving
her wolves to finish
the left-overs...

Thus ends the
tail of two dark
offspring, only time
will tell if they
succeed in their
plans...